

The Week In Society.

Her Excuse.

She stood at the gate, quite free from
sia

A blue-eyed maiden, fair to see.
"Oh, good St. Peter, I want to come
in

But I haven't a thing to wear, said
she.

"So I observe," said the goodly saint,
"But never you mind one bit, my
dear.

You needn't blush or you needn't
faint.

The girls all dress alike in here.

"But tell me how came you in this
sad plight?"

The maiden replied, and she hung
her head,

While the pearls fast bedimmed
her sight,

"I died in my bathing suit," she
said.

—Tom Masson.

The controlling spirit of all social
life this week has been the idea of
comfort in the hot weather. Indoor
entertainments have not been either
popular or attempted and the house
exists merely as an adjunct. The de-
sire to be comfortable chiefly has
been manifested in boating and lawn
parties, of which there were many,
both formal and informal, but prin-
cipally the latter.

The absence of many society peo-
ple from the city and the desire of
those at home to secure complete re-
laxation while the summer last have
served to prevent any elaborate en-
tertainments, and only the energy of
the younger society people is respon-
sible for that social activity which
has existed. It is consoling that the
vitality which is being renewed and
stored away now, will burst forth
next fall and winter in Paducah's re-
ally stimulating and charming social
life.

Porch Party for Visitors.

Miss Elizabeth Atkins entertained
Tuesday evening with a cozy porch
party in compliment to Misses Lu-
cille and Beulah Perryman, of Knox-
ville, Tenn. In the center of the
porch was the punch table and ar-
ranged around the table were seats
for two at intervals, progressive con-
versation, in which the young ladies
progressed, being the chief diversion
of the evening. The refreshments
were laid over kisses. The party
included: Misses Lucille Perryman,
Beulah Perryman, Mary Bondurant,
Henri Alcott, Laura Anderson and
Elizabeth Atkins; Messrs. Warren
Sights, Rolfe Graham, James Wheel-
er, Frank Cheek, Will Scott and
Zach Hayes.

Morning Party.

Miss Frances Wallace entertained
Tuesday morning with a most enjoy-
able party at her country home, "El-
lesley" in compliment to Miss Mar-
jory Brown, of Atlanta, Ga., and
Miss Louise Guthrie, of Lincoln, Neb.
"Ellesley" place being environed
with forest trees, was delightfully
cool for a morning entertainment. A
guessing contest was the feature of
the morning and the entertainment
was climaxed with refreshments nat-
ural to the season. The invitation list
included:

Misses Marjory Brown, of Atlanta,
Ga.; Louise Guthrie, of Lincoln,
Neb.; Amanda Long, of Russellville,
Ky.; Mildred West, of St. Louis; Al-
ma Higgins, of St. Louis; Carrie
Trueheart, of Louisville; Elizabeth
Atkins, Fred Paxton, Julia Dabney,
Catharine Quigley, Helen Hills, Ne-
lia Hatfield, Marjory Loving, Mary
Wheeler, Elizabeth Seebree, Elizabeth
Boswell, Helen Boswell, Rosebud
Hobson, Sarah Tolbert, Amy Drey-
fuss, Lillie Hobson, Mary Scott, Mary
Hendrick, Dorothy Langstaff, Erna
Yeiser, Lucille Well, Lucette Soule,
Henri Alcott, Mildred Soule, Mary
Cave, Anita Keller, Eloise Bradshaw,
Lucia Powell, and Gene Morris.

Boating Party.

The river was the scene of a de-
lightful launch party Tuesday even-
ing, when a lively party of young
people went up the Tennessee river
on Mr. J. R. Grogan's launch to the
pleasure boat Scimitar. Lunch was
carried with them and spread aboard
the Scimitar which is the most lav-
ishly fitted up private pleasure boat
ever seen here. In the party were:

Misses Mariana Sugg, of Hender-
son, Ky.; Allie Cabell, Catherine
Toof, Frances Herndon, Kate Crum-
baugh, Mabel McNichols, Gertrude
Scott, Carrie Griffith, Harvey Amoss
and Mrs. W. N. Cabell; Messrs. Philo
Alcott, Blanton Allen, Murray Cabell,
J. R. Grogan, Ben Mathis, Dr. Will
Owen, Dr. J. T. Gilbert and Lorenzo
Emery.

Luncheon for Visitor.

In compliment to Miss Louise
Guthrie of Lincoln, Neb., the guest
of Miss Elizabeth Boswell, Miss Fran-
ces Terrell entertained a number of
friends Wednesday with a luncheon

at 1 o'clock. Plates were laid for
twelve on a table artistically set and
the courses were effectively served.
After luncheon the guests were en-
tertained with various amusements
suggested by the hostess. Those in-
vited were: Misses Louise Guthrie,
Carrie Trueheart, of Louisville, Eliza-
beth Boswell, Anita Keller, Ellen
Boswell, Dorothy Langstaff, Julia
Dabney, Elizabeth Kirkland, Mary
Cave, Lucia Powell, Eloise Brad-
shaw, Mary Wheeler.

To the Sand-bar.

Another delightful informal river
trip was arranged and took place
Wednesday evening when eighteen
of the younger society people took
skiffs and rowed to the sand-bar, on
the Illinois side of the river. Five
boat-loads suggested to the imagina-
tion the scene in Robinson Crusoe,
where the cannibal natives bore
down upon his isle in their boats,
though the occupants of these boats
would have captured nothing more
than the heart and destroyed only
one's peace of mind. And as for the
eating, even cannibals would have
deserted their choicest morsel for
the epicurean contents of the lunch
baskets. The invitation roster con-
tained these names:

Misses Gertrude Scott, Henri Al-
cott, Elizabeth Seebree, Mary Scott,
Marjory Loving, Nella Hatfield, He-
len Hills and Amanda Long, of Rus-
sellville, Ky.; Messrs. Warren Sights,
Henry Henneberger, Charles Riecke,
Robert Guthrie, Will Henneberger,
Harry Gilbert, Gail Beeler and Dr.
Will Owen. Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hall
chaperoned the party.

Lawn Party.

Of the numerous lawn parties for
the little folk, none were more en-
joyed than that given by the little
Misses Mary and Elizabeth Burnett
at their home, 1440 Broadway, Wed-
nesday evening. The lawn was made
brilliant with Japanese lanterns and
amusement, dancing proved the most popular.
William Powell was the guest of
honor. The invited ones were:

Misses Gladys Cebourn, Hannah
and Sarah Corbett, Elizabeth Ter-
rell, Grace Hills, Anna Hayes, Bes-
sie Newman, of Jackson, Tenn.; Az-
lee Reeves, Gussie Cooke and Mattie
Northington, of Wickliffe, Ky.; Ma-
rie Wellie, Lidia Wellie, Susie Dab-
ney, Emma Greer, Julia Thompson,
Laura Towns; Messrs. Harold Wil-
lamson, Sinnott Meyers, Wayne Pal-
mer, Brooks Towns, Leslie Warren,
John Campbell, Horace Terrell, John
Palmer, Roy Noble Kirkland, Edwin
Lightfoot, William Powell, George
Cochran, Mesdames A. R. Meyers, J.
R. Cebourn, W. C. Kidd and Mrs.
Hayes.

"This Is So Sudden."

With the alluring title of "Pro-
gressive Love" the invitations to the
lawn party given by the Misses Pur-
year created much speculation about
the nature of the entertainment.
The party was given in compliment
to Misses Beulah and Lucille Perry-
man, of Knoxville, Tenn. As each
guest entered, a tally card bearing
part of a familiar quotation was
pinned to his coat and her dress, it
being their duty to find a partner by
filling out the quotation. Then the
progressive love conversation began
and as the young progressed it was
their duty to propose to the young
ladies and the latter make answer.
Afterward a vote was taken to de-
termine whom of the young men had
made the best proposal and whom
of the young ladies had made the
most apt reply. Miss Elizabeth At-
kins received the prize for the young
ladies and Mr. Fred Wade for the
gentlemen. Miss Atkins presented
her prize, a gold barrette, to Miss
Beulah Perryman. The fees served
were heart shaped and the cakes
were also decorated with hearts.
The invitation list included: Misses
Beulah Perryman and Lucille Perry-
man, of Knoxville, Tenn.; Florence
Woods, of Louisville; Rosa Baines,
of Birmingham, Ala.; Ella Wilhelm,
Mary Bondurant, Corinne Winstead,
Elizabeth Atkins, Irene Curd, Rose-
bud Hobson, Marjory Loving, Lillie
Hobson, Nella Hatfield, Carrie Ham,
Carrie Hendricks, Sylvia Levy, Henri
Alcott, Cora Richardson, Marjory
Bagby, Helen Alcott, Hattie Sotile
and Mrs. Lelia Lewis; Messrs. Harry
Gilbert, Frank Cheek, Clifford Red-
dick, Fred Wade, Will Reddick, Guy
Jones, Clark Bondurant, Warren
Sights, Oswald Cheek, Ned Ash-
brook, Lorenzo Emery, Clay Kidd,
Milton Wallerstein, Raleigh Graham,
Dr. Will Owen, Zach Hayes, Dr. G.
B. Froage, Syd Lemon, Fendol Bur-
nett.

Card Party for Visitors.

Miss Lucia Powell entertained Fri-
day evening with a card party for the
visitors in the city. Euchre was the
game of the evening, which was
thoroughly enjoyed. After the game
cooling refreshments were served to

the party, which included: Misses
Louise Guthrie, of Lincoln, Neb.;
Anita Keller, Elizabeth Boswell,
Eloise Bradshaw, Rosebud Hobson,
Gene Morris, Lillie Hobson, Dorothy
Langstaff, Helen Hills, Henri Alcott,
Frances Wallace; Messrs. Clay Kidd,
Warren Sights, James Langstaff,
James Wheeler, Milton Wallerstein,
Charles Riecke, George Wallace, Ed-
ward Cave, George Thompson; Salem
Cope, Robert Guthrie, Leo Keller,
Will Rudy, Robert Cullinane, Zach
Hayes.

Church Social.

Thursday evening the Cumberland
Presbyterian church was the scene
of a pleasant social. It was a liter-
ary and musical program that was
presented to the visitors in the
church parlors, and in the evening
ices and cake were fully appreciated
by the many in attendance.

Younger Society Dance.

Friday evening, July 27, the
younger society people will give a
dance at the Wallace park pavilion.

Love-Harris.

The Rev. and Mrs. Samuel B.
Love, of Jackson, Tenn., have issued
invitations to the marriage of their
daughter Miss Mary Love, to Mr.
Marvin Enoch Harris, of Memphis,
Tuesday, high noon, August 7, at
their home, 126 King street. Miss
Love is a niece of Mr. John U. Rob-
inson of this city.

Chenoweth-Stroof.

Miss Clara Chenoweth, of Marshall,
Ill., was married on the 3rd of this
month to Mr. W. W. Stroof, of Mar-
shall. Miss Chenoweth formerly lived
in Paducah and has a number of
friends here to whom this announce-
ment will be interesting.

Dance Wednesday Evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Van Meter will
give a dance at Wallace park Wednes-
day evening complimentary to Miss
Mary Newton and Miss Hattie V. Mil-
lar, of Circleville, Ohio.

Miss Marguerite McCall, of Louis-
ville arrived last night on a visit to
Miss Inez Trent.

Mrs. J. G. Cloy and daughter,
Jessie, have gone on a several weeks'
visit to friends in Tennessee.

Misses Pearl Barry and Lucile
Blackard have gone to Dawson
Springs.

Mrs. F. C. Felts and daughter, of
Nashville, have returned home after
visiting Mrs. Robert Smiley, of Har-
rison street.

The Rev. W. H. Pinkerton has re-
turned from Eastern Kentucky, where
he has just finished a revival. He
left today for Wallonia, Trigg coun-
ty, to hold a revival there.

Mr. Ose Alexander has returned
from a trip through Illinois.

Mr. E. W. Whittemore, the real
estate dealer, has gone to visit his
father, who resides near Boston.

Mr. J. F. Lagerwall has returned
from Wisconsin, where he was called
by the illness of his mother.

Mr. Ben Evans, of Fulton, is vi-
siting in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Stonebreaker
left today for St. Louis to visit.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Bryant will
leave tomorrow for Bardwell to visit
friends.

Miss Gough, of West Plains, Ky.,
is the guest of Miss Bessie Brown,
of South Eleventh street.

Miss Murrell Karr has returned
to her home in Murray after a visit
to Miss Gertrude Hovenden.

Mr. James McMahon and family
will leave tomorrow for Waterloo,
Ala., to visit.

Mr. William Clark has gone to
Cerulean Springs.

Mr. Tim Austin will leave Monday
for Louisville on a visit.

Miss Neil Strow, of Benton, is the
guest of Miss Reed, of Broadway.

Mrs. E. B. Harbour and Mr. Lish
Harbour have returned from a trip
to Mammoth Cave and other places.

Wanting and Getting.

Notwithstanding the flurry about
the packing houses and a few other
questions of national importance the
rate bill is always a topic of conver-
sation here. They were talking about
it in the lobby of the house.

"Well," said Representative Fred
Landis, "I guess the president got
about what he wanted."

"Sure," replied Representative Gar-
ner. "He got what he wanted the
way the girl did who was traveling in
Mexico. She could speak no Spanish
and she wanted some milk. She
couldn't make the waiter understand
so she drew a picture of a cow on a
piece of paper. The waiter under-
stood then. He bought her a ticket
for a bull fight."—New York Herald.

Man and Woman.

How modest man is—look at him:
Three letters spell his name;
And his Creator, higher still,
Is pleased to have the same.

But gentle woman—look at her;
For goodness sakes alive!
She's not content with only three,
But spells her name with five.

—William J. Lampton in the
Bohemian.

Never judge a man's worth by the
taxes he pays.

A ROMANCE IN BROOKLYN.

Nay, More, It Was a Great Moral
Lesson Seen From Chicago.

In Brooklyn, a few days ago,
Charles Lustig, a painter, while at
work, fell from the high scaffolding
of a house. In his descent he man-
aged to catch and cling to a window
sill, high above the hard, unsympa-
thetic sidewalk.

"Help! Help! Assistance!" he
cried, and then the lady appeared.

She leaned far out of the window,
saying:

"Courage! Courage! I will save
you!"

Thereupon she caught him gently,
but firmly, by the shoulders and
pulled him inside.

Annie Pautler was her name, and
she was dressingmaking by the window
when Lustig arrived.

We may only guess what was said
and done after Charles and Annie
found themselves face to face in the
room. It is not difficult, however,
to imagine the scene, for it is on
record that they, who had never
gazed upon or heard of each other
before the fingers of Charles came in
contact with the window sill, were
married a few days later.

A pretty romance, indeed! Yet it
was something more than a romance.
It was a great moral lesson, as any
maiden who will think upon it for a
moment may discover. If Annie
had been clerking in a store or work-
ing in a box factory or operating a
typewriter in the office of some in-
surance magnate, it is not likely that
she and Charles would ever have
stood, trembling, beside her sewing
machine, where "Soft eyes looked
love to eyes which spake again."

Frequently it happens that the hard-
est place in which to find a man is
the place where men are most plenti-
ful. He is likely at any moment
to drop in on the girl who is dress-
making away back somewhere in a
quiet neighborhood, while the maid-
en who goes into his haunts day
after day is never permitted to dis-
cover him. As another of our great
bards has said:

"How happily she greets the dawn
Who fills her place as best she can
And eagerly keeps hoping on:
'Today kind heaven may send the
man.'"

—Chicago Record-Herald.

High Priced Singers.

Of all vocalists the world has ever
known, Patti stands alone in earn-
ing ability. Her marvelous voice,
aided by histrionic power of a high
order, has frequently brought her
\$5,000 a night. Next to her stood
and perhaps still stands, Jean De-
Reszke. When he first visited this
country he commanded \$1,000 at
each performance, but so great was
his success that he demanded higher
terms, and Maurice Grau was glad
to grant them. For some time his
nightly honorarium was \$1,200, and
later on it was raised to still higher
figures. During his last season in
New York he averaged about \$2,400
a night, which included a guarantee
of \$1,800 and a percentage of the
box office receipts. He is now living
on his well-got gains in his Parisian
home and is teaching singing to
pupils at the comfortable rate of \$25
an hour.

Stiff Sentence for Chauffeur.

New York, July 21.—Two months
in the Kings county penitentiary was
imposed by City Judge Beall, of
Yonkers, today on Frank Busold, a
New York chauffeur, who was tried
for recklessly running an automo-
bile and injuring Former Supervisor
Thomas A. Browne and Mrs. Ambie
Hewison on the night of July 1.

George W. Bryant, the owner of
the machine, was held in bail until
next Tuesday to give the judge an
opportunity to ascertain if the law
gave him power to hold the owner of
the automobile equally guilty with
the chauffeur and to give counsel
the privilege of submitting briefs on
the question.

An appeal to the county court was
at once taken in Busold's case, and
he was released in the custody of his
counsel.

The Insanity Plea.

The science of the alienist is noto-
riously not an exact science. When a
man is really crazy enough to be justly
acquitted he is in pretty much every
case crazy enough to make his mental
unsoundness known and visible to
everybody, including his peers in the
jury box. But it has come to be the
lawyers' fashion in every case of atroci-
ous murder where the fact and com-
mission of the crime are known and
admitted, where there can be no mis-
take about identity, to set up the de-
fense of insanity, emotional or other-
wise. It is the best they can do, but
to acquit is by no means the best the
jury can do.

Economy.

Summer Boarder (just arrived).—
Why, when I was here last year
there were three windmills, and now
I see only one.

Landlord.—Well, you see there
wasn't wind enough to keep all three
going, so we took down two.—Trans-
lated for Tales from "Fliegende
Blätter."

ROOSEVELT SHOULD RUN.

Alfred Henry Lewis Says Wish of
People is Imperative.

Philadelphia, July 21.—Alfred
Henry Lewis, well known as a maga-
zine and newspaper writer, is of the
opinion that President Roosevelt
should run for another term. He
also thinks the people should insist
on the president's candidacy. Mr.
Lewis expresses his view in the Sat-
urday Evening Post of July 21. After
declaring that the public alone is
the judge of who shall be presi-
dent, he writes: "Being called to the
presidency, one must come,"
adding: "No man may say he will,
no man may say he won't be presi-
dent. These are not questions for
the individual. The white house is
not a toy. Its bestowal should not
be looked upon in the light of a com-
pliment." Mr. Lewis continues by
asserting that the president's work
is a "war half won," and that he
now should not seek to abandon it,
further adding that it is a matter in
which Mr. Roosevelt has no voice
and "is not entitled to so much as a
seat in the gallery while the business
is being discussed." One of the clos-
ing sentences in the article is sig-
nificant. It reads: "Therefore, oh
people, should you want Mr. Roose-
velt it is yours to have him, with
none to consult or consider save
yourselves."

ROUSED BY LIQUOR IN CANDY

Parents in the Thirty-Fifth Ward
Threaten Prosecutions.

Chicago, July 21.—People of the
Thirty-fifth ward are aroused over
the results of investigations by Al-
derman Frank Race into the wide-
spread sale to children of poisonous
candy at small shops in the vicinity
of school-houses and in certain down-
town stores. Dr. J. F. Biehn, di-
rector of the city health department
laboratory, has analyzed many sam-
ples of the penny sweet and reports
that they contain from 2.1 to 4.5
per cent of alcohol. The favorite
"dope" is said to be brandy, of a
cheap grade, powerful enough to
make the insidious sweets fire the
brains of the little ones and plunge
them into a stupor. The alcoholic
drops are often highly colored with
aniline dyes, and as a rule are made
from glucose. Parents of children
in the Thirty-fifth ward who have
acquired the "liquor-candy" habit
are imploring their councilmen to
put a stop to the wholesale debauch-
ery of the little ones, and prosecu-
tions are threatened.

QUIT EASE FOR FARM LABOR

Nephew of Henry James to Toll in
Test of Socialistic Views.

Seattle, Wash., July 21.—Edward
Holton James, a Harvard graduate,
attorney, leader in society and
nephew of Henry James, the novelist,
has abandoned the practice of law
and is working as a common farm
hand at the dairy ranch of W. H.
Paulham, of Sumner. For a year he
has agreed to rise at 3 a. m.,
milk his share of the cows and then
go through the entire day with no
more favors than are received by
any of the other farm laborers. He
is testing his socialistic views and
incidentally preparing to establish a
model dairy farm. James heretofore
has been a theoretical socialist. An
uncle, William James, has been pro-
fessor of psychology at Harvard Uni-
versity since 1872.

The Name of It.

Simeon Ford, the New York wit
and hotel-keeper, tells of a woman
in a Chicago hotel who was known
as the most inveterate "kicker" the
hostelry had ever known.

One evening at dessert the lady
who was always complaining asked
the waiter why the dish served her
was called "ice cream pudding."

"If you don't like it, ma'am, I'll
bring you something else," suggest-
ed the polite negro.

"Oh, it's very nice," responded
the lady. "What I object to is that
it should be called ice cream pud-
ding. It's wrongly named. There
should be ice cream served with it."

"Yes, ma'am," replied the waiter,
"but that's just our name for it.
Lots o' dishes that way. Day don't
bring you a cottage with a cottage
pudding, you know."

Uncle Sam as an Employer.

As a matter of fact, no other labor
is so well remunerated and so well
treated as government labor. The
average of wages is high, tenure is
secure and superannuation is toler-
ated. Clerks are employed in the
departments in Washington who, as
testimony before the house commit-
tee on appropriations has shown, have
to be taken to their posts daily in
carriages. If the government pays
moderate and in some cases inade-
quate salaries to higher officials, it
certainly balances the score by lib-
erally rewarding workers in the
lower grades.—New York Tribune.

Many a citizen who trades on mar-
gins wouldn't think of buying a gold
brick.

One on the President.

The president was talking about
the miserable white horse stable,
which is built upon low ground be-
hind the white house, is antiquated
and so damp that the horses kept in
it are affected. He said that the
condition of the stable is so bad that
he does not keep his own riding
horses there at all, but boards them
at a private stable.

"You see," said the president, "the
place is damp and unhealthy. My
horse Wyoming caught cold there
and died. The stable has a bad ef-
fect on every horse kept there.
They all get the heaves—every horse
but one," almost shouted the presi-
dent. "Think of that!"

"How many horses are there in
the stable, Mr. President?" some-
body asked.

"Why, I don't know, but I'll find
out," and the president punched a
button for Secretary Loeb.

"Loeb," he said, as the secretary
came in "how many horses are there
in the stables now?"

"Twelve," said Loeb, explaining
that two of them are work horses
and two some other kind, and going
through the list.

"How many of them have the
heaves?" continued the president.

"One has the heaves," Loeb re-
plied.

"Why, Loeb," said the president,
"I have been telling these men that
every horse there but one has the
heaves and now you come in here
and say that only one of them has
the heaves. How do you explain
that?"

"But, Mr. President," said the
thrifty Loeb, "I traded off all those
with the heaves for the healthy
ones."

The president laughed.

"Well," he said, "I guess after
this nobody can say this administra-
tion is not run on business prin-
ciples."—New York World.

An Explanation.

Senator Hale, apropos of an awk-
ward remark, said:

"It reminds me of the conversa-
tion of two women at a reception.
"They were strangers to each
other. After a moment's desultory
talk, the first said, rather queru-
lously:

"I don't know what the matter
with that tall blond man over there.
He was so attentive a while ago, but
he won't look at me now."

"Perhaps," said the other, "he saw
me come in. He's my husband."

—New York Tribune.

He Had Tried to Please.

She—"Here we've been married
just one month, and now you no
longer love me."

He—"But, my dear—"

"Don't try to explain. I'm not
blind. You made a mistake—you
ought to have married some silly,
stupid woman."

"But, dearest, I've done my best."